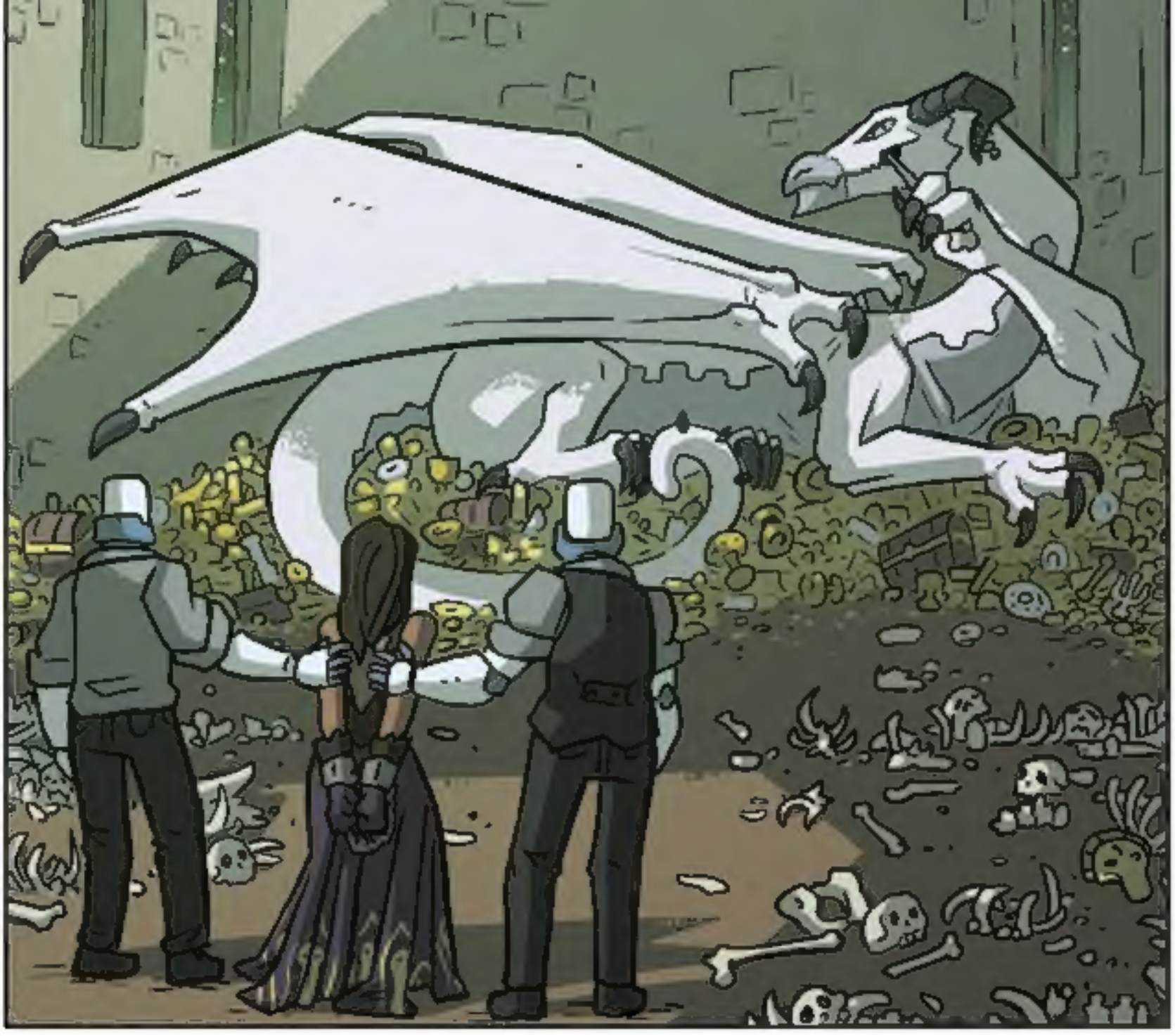
THE SWORD INTERVAL

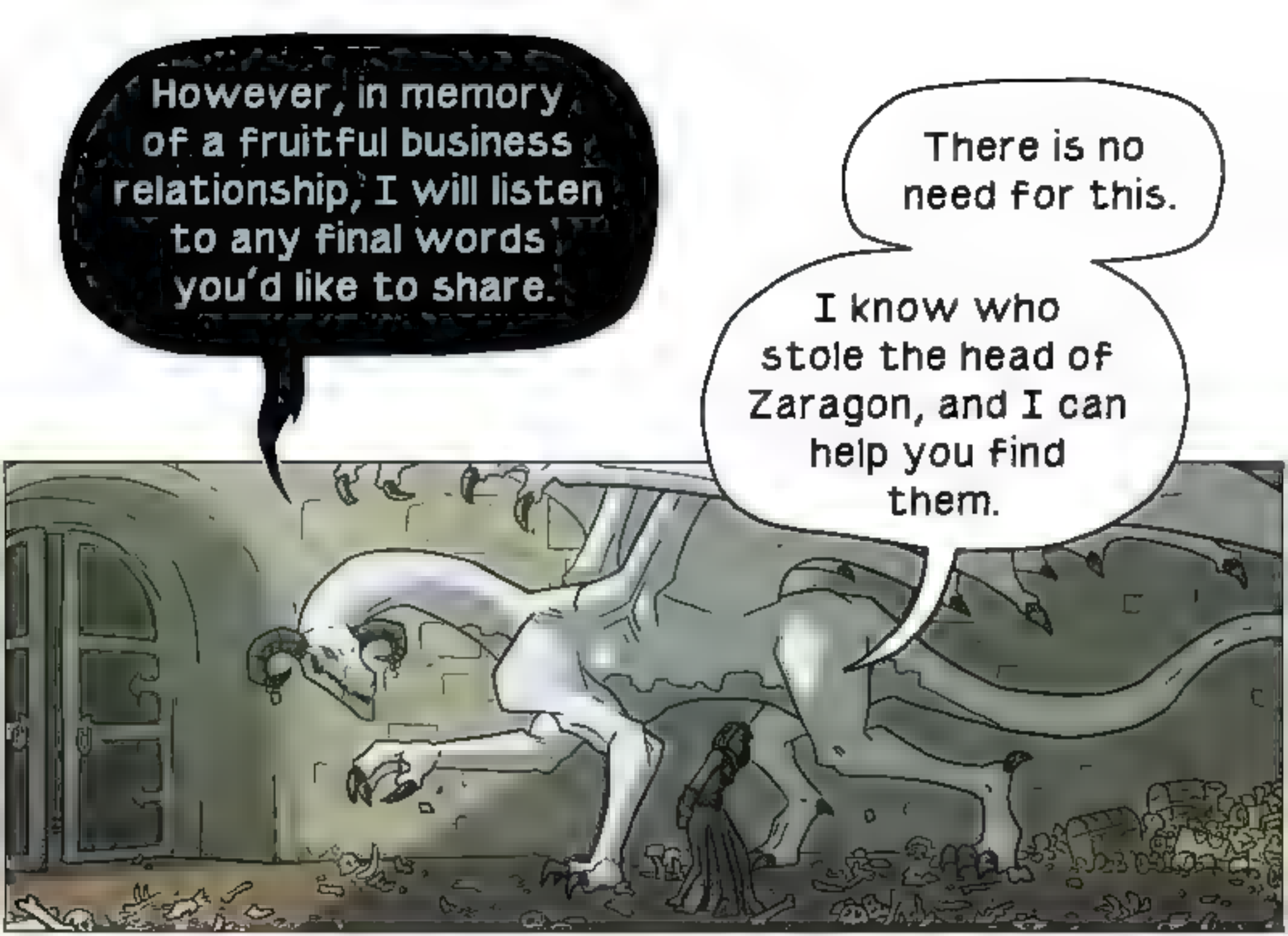
BY BEN FLEUTER



You were once reliable, Madam Blanc.
It's a shame to see you turn on your clientele like this.

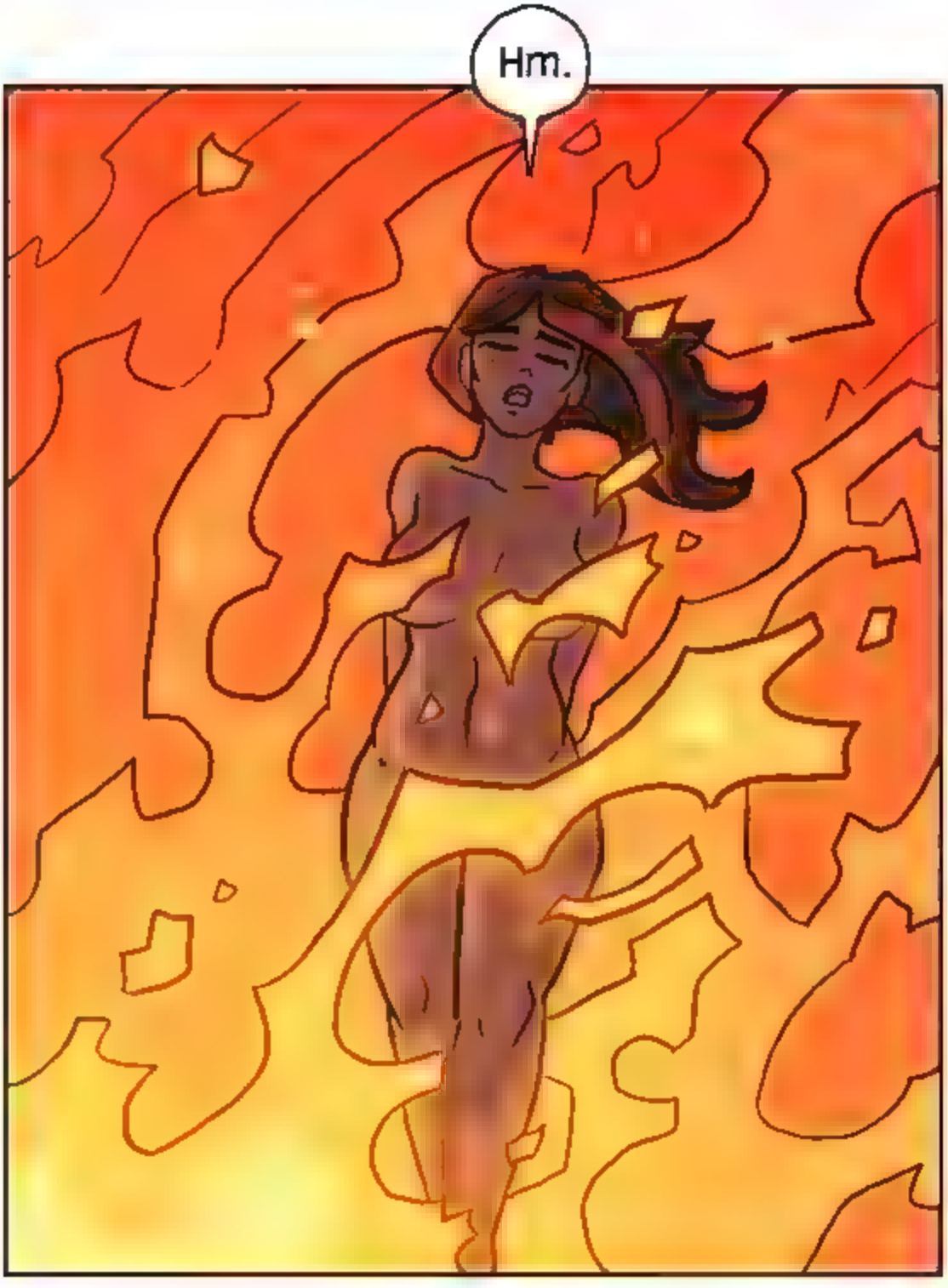
The world is ending, my dear.

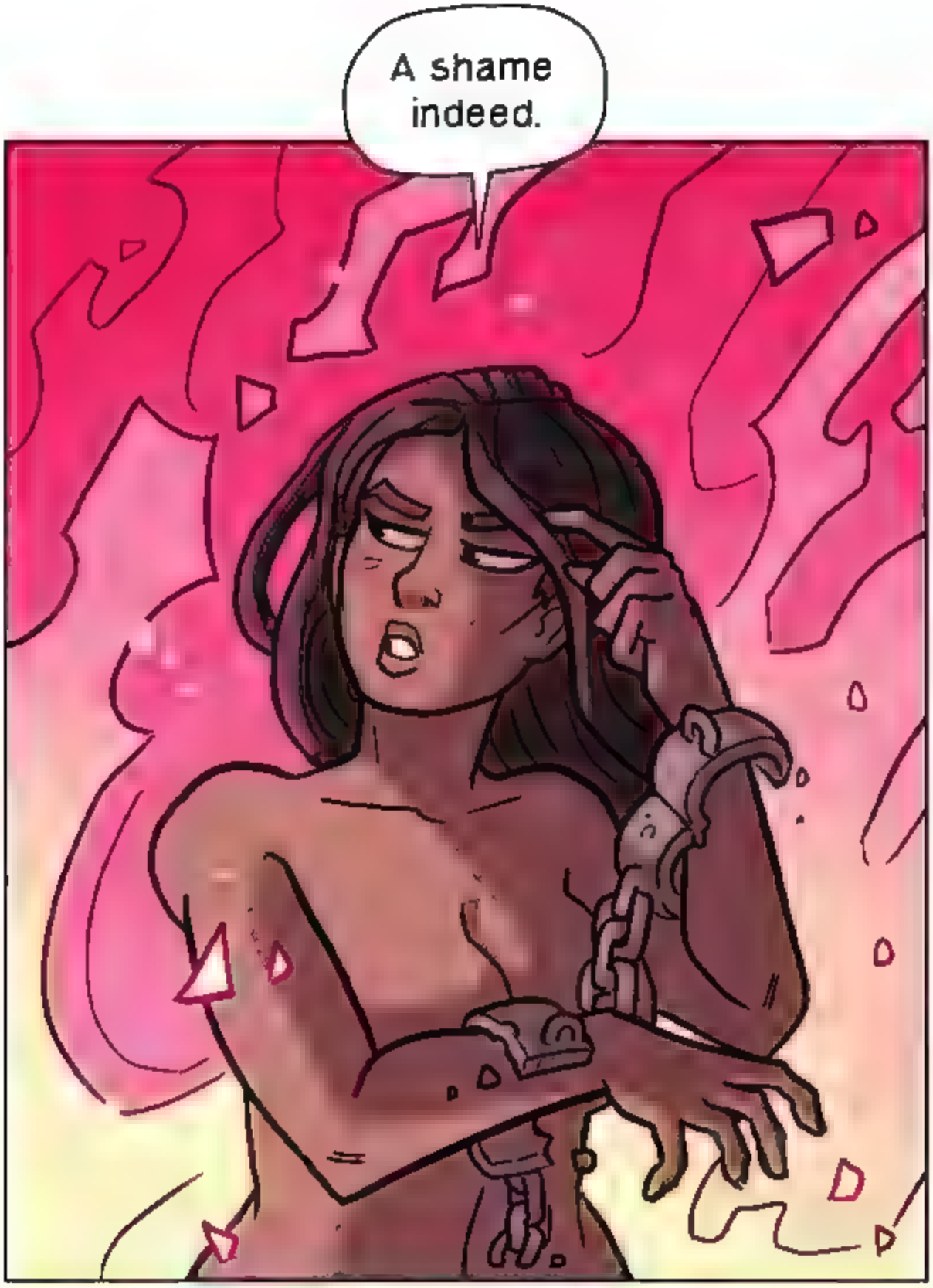
It's time we cash in.


However, in memory of a fruitful business relationship, I will listen to any final words you'd like to share.
There is no need for this.
I know who stole the head of Zaragon, and I can help you find them.

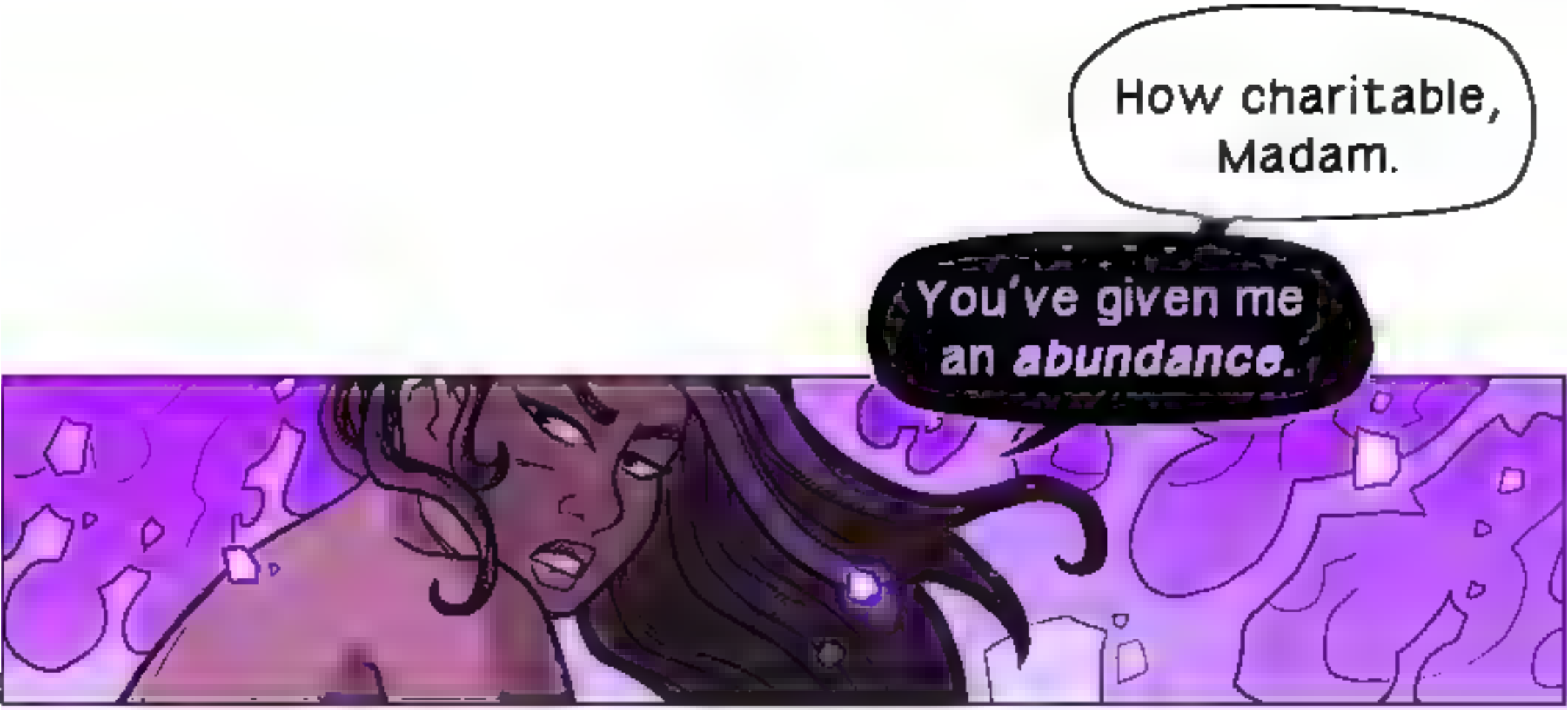
Ah...the thieves.
Tempting, but I've lived longer than most of my kind by accepting *some* loss. In the grand scheme, it will be of little consequence.

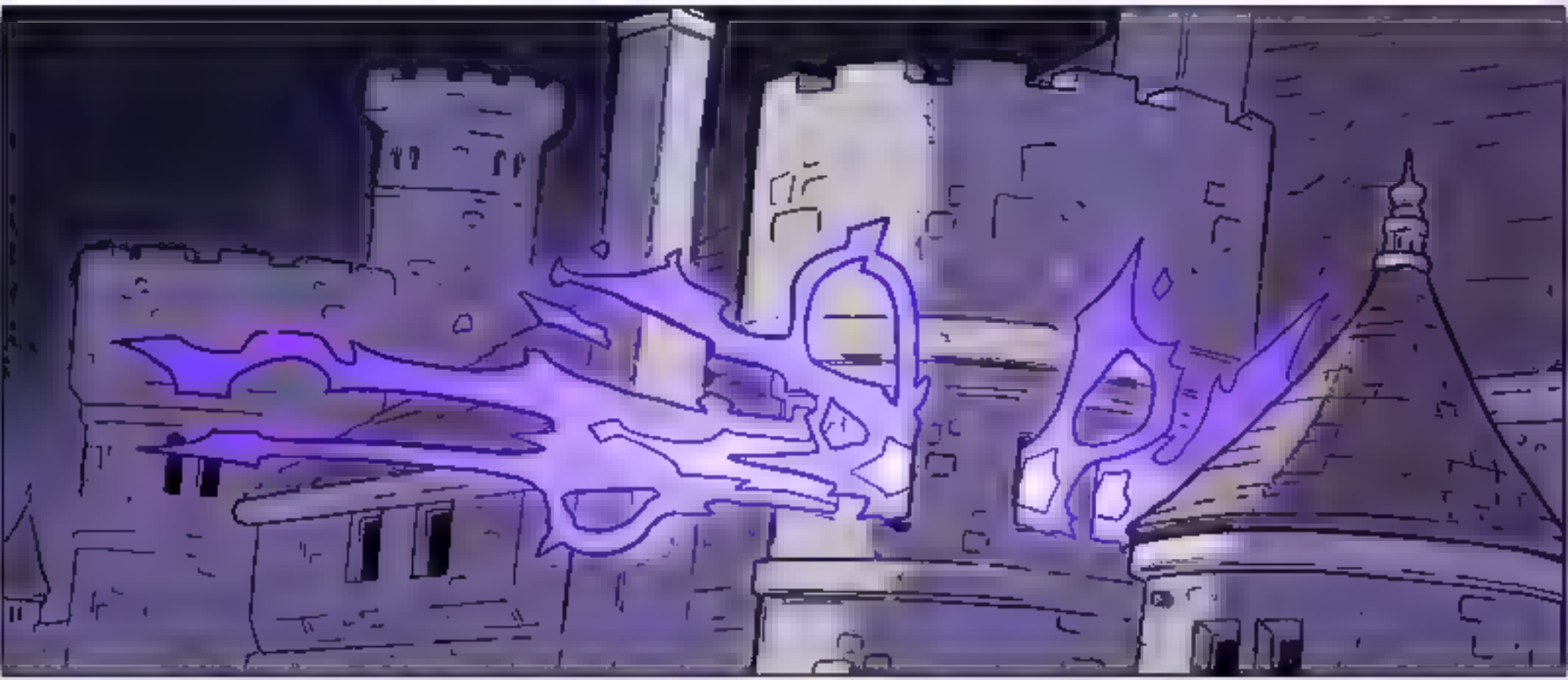
Request denied.


Hm.


A shame indeed.

What... is this??
You *did* know that my body heat fuels my magic, did you not?


How charitable, Madam.
You've given me an *abundance*.



Hey everyone!
That's the end of another chapter of The Sword Interval. Just a few quick announcements.

I'm going to do a Q&A next week rather than a normal episode. Just a little time between storylines for me to recharge and to refine what comes next. If you'd like to ask me or a Sword Interval character a question, please leave one in the comments below and you might see it answered next week.

Know that if I don't answer yours, that doesn't mean it was a bad question, just that I didn't have time to get to all of them or could not think of a fun response.

Also! My wife and I are going to be tabling at Rose City Comic Con in Portland, Oregon. That's September 13th to the 15th. We'll be at table ***GG-12*** in the Artist Alley so if you're at the convention feel free to swing on by and say hello.

Thanks for reading!